

THINGS WILL GET "HEMELIGHTER UP"

Belief Prevalent That Graft
Expose Will Be
Complete.

SENATOR LORIMER CALM AND SMILING

Still Insists Scandal Is Huge Con-
spiracy Hatched Up to
Ruin Him.

By O. P. NEWMAN.

CHICAGO, June 18.—"Will Illinois get
the men higher up in the legislative
bribery prosecution?"

Replies to this question, which was
put to numerous groups of all classes in
Chicago and vicinity, were invariably in
the affirmative. From one end of Illi-
nois to the other the belief seems to be
prevalent that before the courts and the
newspapers get through with the case
they will have officially settled the vex-
ing problem, "Who furnished the dust?"

In the face of this Senator William
Lorimer goes calmly on his way, build-
ing up his new bank, the La Salle Street
National, which has been opened since
a fine given the bribery charges
concerning his seat in the United States
Senate. He acts as if the legislative
scandal held no threats for him and as
if he hadn't a care in the world. He
still insists that the whole bribery scandal
is a conspiracy hatched up by the
Chicago Tribune, Governor Denen, and
other political enemies, who are deter-
mined to ruin him, politically and finan-
cially.

Outside Viewpoint.

To the unbiased observer it looks as if
the Senator has cause to be anything
but calm and untroubled. Charles A.
White, a Democratic member of the Illi-
nois House from O'Fallon, started the
excitement by confessing he had re-
ceived \$1,000 to vote for Lorimer for
Senator.

White was a labor lobbyist at Spring-
field before he was elected to the Legis-
lature, and, curiously, had been a street
car conductor, which calling Senator
Lorimer followed from 1889 to 1895.
White implicated other Democratic leg-
islators, and under investigation by the
Cook county grand jury two others con-
fessed that they also had received \$1,000
each for voting for Lorimer.

The striking thing about the case is
that the stories of the bribery charges
White and H. J. C. Beckmeyer, of Car-
lyle, and Michael S. Link, of Mitchell,
three as to the details of the bribery
transactions, Beckmeyer and Link cor-
roborate practically everything White
charged in his original confession, which
the Chicago Tribune brought from him
for \$2,500 and published April 30 last,
thereby precipitating the whole Sena-
torial bribery scandal.

Holtzlaw Confession.
In the midst of the grand jury investi-
gations at Chicago and Springfield, D.
W. Holtzlaw, a Democratic State sena-
tor from Iuka, confessed that he had
been paid \$2,000 to vote for Lorimer, and
that the money was given to him by
State Senator John Broderick, Demo-
crat, of Chicago, who is one of the four
members of the Legislature who confess
to having received cash for their votes
on Senator.

If, as Senator Lorimer charges, the
whole affair is a huge diabolical con-
spiracy to ruin him, the investigators
of the plot have done remarkably well
thus far in manipulating their puppets
and making everybody stick to the
same story.

As a matter of fact, said Senator
Lorimer, when asked if he cared to
make any statement to The Times,
"There has been some very remarkable
it has been since the Legislature elected
me and adjourned. The bribery has
recently been exposed and has been against
instead of for me."

Case Against Him.
"That seems pretty unlikely, Senator,"
he was told. "It would seem that if
this whole thing, and all these bribery
stories, were made up and directed by
your enemies there would have been a
slip somewhere before this. If by the
conspiracy, as you charge, then we
have the remarkable spectacle of a
dozen Tribune people, the governor, the
Cook and Sangamon counties, the Cook
county grand jury, the Sangamon
county grand jury, the Illinois Legisla-
ture, and all the newspapers of
Chicago except the Intercean acting in
concert, to plot the ruin of a man
building up the same kind of a case
against you. It doesn't seem possible
that this could happen."

Senator Lorimer doesn't quietly and
replied in his usually mild way:
"You do not understand the power
of my enemies. They are ready to
ready to ruin me. They would not
hesitate to put through just such a
gigantic fraud as you have just said."
"But it is much more reasonable to
suppose they are telling the truth and
that money was actually used to
buy votes for you for Senator."

Sure of Vindication.
"In the end I am confident I will be
cleared. I haven't the slightest doubt
that the fact that this is a conspiracy
will be exposed and the honesty
of my election established."

Three men stand accused of having
given bribe money to members of the
Legislature and it is through these, and
others who may be indicted later,
that the authorities, the newspapers,
and the best citizens of Illinois hope
to find out where the money came
from. The three men are:
Representative Lee O'Neill Browne
of Ottawa, accused of bribing mem-
bers of the house to vote for Lorimer.
Representative Robert E. Wilson of
Chicago, accused of splitting up the
legislative "jacket" in the Southern
Hotel at St. Louis. Indicted for per-
jury.

State Senator John Broderick of
Chicago, accused of paying State Sena-
tor Holtzlaw to vote for Lorimer for
Senator. Indicted for perjury.
The trial of Browne is now in progress.
If he is convicted, the prosecution
feels confident that Browne him-
self, Wilson or Broderick will "give
up" the name or names of the people
who furnished the corruption funds.
Thus the case will be run back at
step, until the original source of the
money is discovered.

TEETH IN BUREAU, NOT INSIDE OF HER

WINSTED, Conn., June 18.—Mrs. Max
Hamm, of Bristol, rushed to Dr. B. M.
Whipple. She told him she was sure
she had swallowed her false teeth in
her sleep. She said she could feel them
in her interior.
The doctor told the frightened woman
she had not swallowed the teeth. She
returned home and found the false set
on the floor back of a bureau.

Friend of Labor



"MOTHER" JONES.

WHERE LABOR WARS, THERE IS HER HOME

"Mother" Jones Explains
How Her Work Among
Mankind Is Done.

By SELENE ARMSTRONG.

President Taft—"Mother, I'm afraid
if I were to put the nation's power
in your hands, there wouldn't be any
men left in the penitentiaries."

"Mother Jones—"And, indeed, Mr.
President, if this nation spent half
as much money keeping men out as
she does keeping them in, we
wouldn't need so many penitentiaries."

Thus spoke Mother Jones, the plucky
little white-haired woman, whose home,
to use her own words, is "wherever
there is a labor war," and the President
of the United States, when she had
journeyed across half a continent to
lay before him for the first time the
cases of a number of Mexican political
refugees in prison in Arizona, Kansas,
and other Western States.

Today and on other days this week,
Mother Jones has been busy at the
Capitol, where it is said that members
of certain committees before which she
has appeared have gasped for breath
and begged for mercy before she had
finished outlining to them their duties
in regard to the Mexicans whose free-
dom she seeks from the Government.

Meets Old Friends.
She has hobnobbed with her old
friends, Representatives Wilson and
Nichols of Pennsylvania, and has made
new friends of many other statesmen,
who, however little they sympathize
with her decided views on this or that
public question, cannot harden their
hearts against the fiery old lady who
has been with her for so long.

When asked by Chairman Dail of the
Committee of the House, before which
she has appeared this week, to state her
place of residence, Mother Jones replied:
"My home is wherever there is a labor
war, sir."

The life story of this little woman
with the snow-white hair, the childlike
blue eyes, and the look of perennial
youthfulness on her face, would, if it
were written, fill the history of the
struggle of organized labor. For thirty
years she has traveled throughout the
length and breadth of the land in order
to stand by the workers in time of
stress. In the roughest mining camps
of the West, and in the crowded ten-
ement districts of the Eastern cities,
she has brought to the women of the
working class a woman's gentle com-
fort, and to the men sagacity and keen
judgment the equal of a man's.

Help in Every Labor War.
"You see," she told me, "my husband
and my children were buried near Mem-
phis just after the war between the
States. That left me all alone in the
world. It was thirty years ago that I
became interested in the workers of
the world, and then I made their cause
my cause. There hasn't been a day
since that I haven't been there."

"What can a woman do in a labor
war? Why, just as much as a man. For
there are the women to be comforted
and comforted, and there are the men
to be counseled. In all the big coal
strikes in Pennsylvania I have been on
hand, trying to make the men stand
together, teaching them, and
helping them as best I could."

"Then there are the little children,
in and out of the child workers
from the textile mills to Cyster Bay to
the coal mines."

**WEARY OF SMALL TOWNS,
GIRLS START FOR CITY**

Baltimore Preferred to Brunswick and Martinsburg, But
Washington Police Detain Runaways and Return
Them to Their Homes.

Bessie Westall and Pearl Powell, each
fifteen years old, were very much sur-
prised early this morning, when De-
fective Searns walked up to them as
they stepped from a Baltimore and
Ohio train at the Union Station. The
girls' actions had attracted the atten-
tion of the detective, who thought they
were strangers in the city and that he
might direct them to their destination.
"It's all off, Bess," said the Powell
girl when Searns asked her where she
was going.
"If we had only got to Baltimore it
would have been all right," the other
replied.
"So you're runaways," the detective
remarked, taking each girl by the arm.
"Well, you won't go to Baltimore this
time."
They were taken to the House of De-
tention, where the Westall girl said her
home was in Brunswick, Md., while the
Powell girl lives in Martinsburg.

MOTION PICTURES SHOW FT. MYER ROUGH RIDERS

Exhibition at Fort Gives Good Idea of Daring and Reck-
less Riding of American Troopers and Work
of Artillerymen.

Motion pictures have been taken of
the officers and men of the Fifteenth
Cavalry, stationed at Fort Myer, which
show evidences of horsemanship and
daring more thrilling than the riding of
various foreign troopers, and frequently
shown on the motion picture screen.

That the American troopers are high-
ly proficient in rough riding and the
various dare-devil tests of horsemanship
is demonstrated by the pictures re-
cently taken of the Fifteenth's troopers
by the American Vitaphone Company
and shown at Fort Myer last night.

Three series of the pictures show
eight young officers engaging in the
most thrilling kind of rough riding.
One of the series portrays them riding
their mounts down the sides of high
embankments at an angle of about ninety
degrees. To make these descents the
riders were forced to throw their heads
back over their horses' backs, as the
sure-footed cavalry mounts slid down.
Every one of the pictures was a most
difficult test without a fall, and the
pictures called for much applause from
the spectators.

The leaping across wide streams and
over snake-rail fences also aroused
much enthusiasm. In one of these pic-
tures a rider takes a tumble as his
mount refuses a jump; but instead of
falling heavily to the ground, he lands
on the horse and before the riderless
horse has time to turn away, he is off
on his back again. This exhibition
proved highly amusing.

These pictures were taken at Edalla,
Va., fourteen miles west of the fort.
The other pictures were of the First
Squadron of the Third Field Artillery.
The cavalrymen were shown going
through their famous and thrilling bar-
built for the purpose of doing his
drills. The pictures also showed the
artillery dashing along dusty roads and
across rugged fields, loading and firing
and demonstrating all of the various
other acts known to this branch of the
service.

Capt. G. C. Barnhardt, adjutant of the
post, was in charge of the exhibition,
and prominent among the invited guests
were General Bixby, chief of engineers;
Colonel and Mrs. Duncan, Colonel and
Mrs. Beach, engineer staff, and Captain
and Mrs. Marshall.

The same pictures were shown in the
riding school Thursday night for the en-
tertainment of the enlisted men and
their friends.

SENATORS CONTENT FOR CAPITOL PLAZA

Entire Amount of \$3,600,000
Item Fought for in
Conference.

While the conferees on the sundry
civil bill are still in disagreement over
the proposed appropriation of \$3,600,000
for the enlargement of the Capitol,
today that some appropriation would be
made for this improvement.

The exact amount of the appropria-
tion, it is said, is the issue. The House
conferees want to cut it down, whereas
the Senate members of the committee
are anxious that it shall remain as in-
serted in the bill by the Senate Appropria-
tions Committee. They are taking
the ground that if any appropriation
for the Capitol is made, the House
conferees must agree to it.

Agreement was reached with regard
to the Fine Arts Commission for the
Capitol and amendment was proposed,
however, making Spencer Cosby, Super-
intendent of Buildings and Grounds, an
ex-officio member of the commission
and disbursing officer of the commis-
sion's funds.

The sum of \$100,000 was allowed for
the commission, which is to study and
recommend economies in Government.
This was President Taft's idea.

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MONITOR PURITAN TO FIND NEW BERTH

Navy's White Elephant to
Be Taken to Hamp-
ton Roads.

The monitor Puritan, which has been
anchored at the foot of Seventh street
for several years, and upon which the
District of Columbia naval militia has
been allowed to use for practice cruises,
grounded, it was reported, on the
mud of the Potomac that the of-
ficials of the Bureau of Navigation of
the Navy Department have decided to
move the ship to Hampton Roads,
where she may lie in a safer berth.

It is a well-known fact that the local
channel is not deep enough to allow
battleships or heavily armored cruisers
to steam up the Potomac any farther
than Alexandria, and it was only by
 dint of some rather clever navigation
that a vessel of the Puritan's type was
pushed into the shoal water of the har-
bor at the foot of Seventh street.

For the first time in three years the
monitor had her full complement of
men on board yesterday. During the
next ten days she will be painted afresh
and other preparations made for her
cruise to Hampton Roads.

The Puritan cost \$1,500,000 nearly twenty
years ago, and she is equipped with
powerful armament, including four
twelve-inch guns and starboard and
port batteries of smaller caliber.

Like all the other monitors, she was
built for harbor defense primarily, but
it was never intended that a boat of her
size and displacement should be put at
the disposal of the navy for the purpose
of being used in the Potomac. She
threatens to sink for good.

SENATOR McCUMBER TO LEAVE HOSPITAL

Expected to Be Out in Two Weeks
and Leave for Home
July 15.

Physicians at the Garfield Hospital
are of the opinion that Senator Porter
J. McCumber will be able to leave for
his home, in North Dakota, about
July 15.

Senator McCumber has been confined
at the hospital for several weeks, as the
result of an operation. It was stated
today that while the Senator is improv-
ing very slowly, his condition is such
that he will be able to leave the institu-
tion within the next two weeks.

It was expected that the Senator
would be able to leave the city this
week, but a slight relapse, however
several days ago, will necessitate his
staying at the hospital several days
longer.

**BOARD OF TRADE
TO RECEIVE TEXANS**

Plans are being considered by the
Board of Trade for the entertainment of
a party of Houston, Tex., real estate
men, numbering in the neighborhood of
125 who will visit Washington August 2.

Just what will be done for the South-
ern visitors has not been determined,
but it is probable that the entertainment
will take either the form of a reception
or an automobile ride about the city.

The Texans are members of the Hous-
ton Real Estate Exchange and will
make a tour of the principal cities of
the United States during the month of
August. They will be headed by Minor
Stewart and George M. Woodward,
president and secretary, respectively,
of the Houston Exchange.

Discontented with life in a small place,
the girls said, they had decided to run
away, and go to Baltimore to find em-
ployment. They had known each other for some time, and
for the last few days the Westall girl
had been visiting in Martinsburg.
Both wanted to come to the city to
live. At first they thought they would
learned, did not offer many op-
portunities for a girl to find employment,
so they decided to go to Baltimore.
Boarding a train at Martinsburg about
8 o'clock last night, they arrived in
Washington before 1 o'clock this morn-
ing.
As McKee, the Powell girl's grand-
father, with whom she lives in
Martinsburg, is an engineer on the
Baltimore and Ohio. He arrived in
Washington on his regular run just a
few hours after the girls' arrival. He
went to the House of Detention and
took her back to Martinsburg.
The Westall girl is the adopted daugh-
ter of a railroad man in Brunswick.
She is still at the House of Detention.

SHAKESPEARE HEARD IN NATURE ARDEN

Outdoor Performances on
White House Grounds
Delight Audiences.

Arden was not more beautiful in the
days when Shakespeare wrote than was
its mimic counterpart last night when
the Coburn Players rendered "As You
Like It" beneath the trees of the White
House lawn in the presence of the Pres-
ident and Mrs. Taft and a large but
anxious audience.

Anxious, because of the threatening
clouds that all the while lowered from
above and beyond the Movement, the
weather man all the time was doing his
best to avert the catastrophe of a re-
pulsive storm. And the President showed
his confidence in his subordinate at the
Weather Bureau by sitting tight even
when a few gentle drops of rain stamp-
eded many of the listeners.

For a brief minute it looked as though
Orlando would not see his Rosalind
clothed in her own original self and
would not bear away the reward his
passionate love deserved. The rain
came while yet she sported as the
charming shepherd, but the President
stayed, and with him many of the audi-
ence, to see the finale and its joyous
rejoinders.

Mrs. Coburn was a most delightful
Rosalind. Briskly and airily, she led
the love-lorn Orlando over the path of
love.
Played Under the Moon.

The moon came out last night
through the clouds as Orlando was
playing at love with the shepherd in
the forest. Fireflies flitted past the
lovers, and bats flew swiftly by in
pursuit of foolish moths, attracted
by the lights. The voices of the
chorus, hidden behind the knoll
where the dainty play was enacted,
added to the beauty of it all. So,
with the beauties of the sylvan play,
the settings of the love play, the songs
of the chorus, the wit of the actors,
and the happy audience that brought
about the proper ending of all for
everybody, the spectators carried
away with them nothing but peace-
ful memories of the sylvan play.

As Orlando, Coburn was just the
man. Handsome and manly, it was
no wonder that Rosalind loved him at
first sight. He was just as foolish as
lover as such a young man should be,
and more so. His tenderness to-
ward the feeble old Adam, which
Rosalind Erylwyn played so admirably,
and his contempt for the melancholy
Jaques were all done well by Mr.
Coburn.

Jacques, played by Frank Peters,
was all right, but a little over the top
as he is expected to make in this play.
But Augustin Duncan's Touchstone
was excellent. He displayed admir-
ably the wit and the humor of the
clown who almost reached the philo-
sopher.

A Silly Audrey.
And Audrey, his country wench, that
he had stolen from William, the coun-
try lout, she was as funny and silly
as she could be made. Miss Alice
Wilson played the silly Audrey ad-
mirably. Her giggle caught the humor
of the crowd. Amelia Earle was a
gentle and lovable Celia.

The local chorus was under the di-
rection of Miss Bentley, director of
the Washington public schools, and each
song received the approval of the
audience. The girls blended well, and
the rendition of each song indicated
careful practice.

In the afternoon "Twelfth Night"
was played before a large audience seated
in the shade of the trees behind the open
theater. No better proof that Shake-
speare meant his listeners to be amused
is needed than numerous broad comedy
scenes in this play. The lines them-
selves, and the work of J. J. Kennedy,
as Sir Toby Belch, combined to make
the most enjoyed portions of the
performance. Mrs. Coburn was pleas-
ing as Viola. The play is hardly so well
suited for outdoor presentation as "As
You Like It," and as less for perfor-
mance in broad daylight.

All in all, the playing of both comedies
was a distinct triumph for the Co-
burn players, and its returns will make
a most generous contribution to the
funds of the Washington Playgrounds
Association.

COLLECTING FUND TO RAISE MEMORIAL Statue of Archbishop Carroll to Be Placed on Georgetown Uni- versity Grounds.

Announcement was made today that
the work of collecting the funds for a
\$15,000 memorial statue of Archbishop
John Carroll, to be erected in the
grounds at Georgetown by the alumni
of the university, has been begun, and
that committee chairman in various
places have reported great progress.
Archbishop Carroll was the founder of
the university. According to present
plans, and if subscriptions continue as
they have begun, the dedication of the
statue will take place this coming win-
ter.

George A. Hamilton is president of the
subscription committee; John A. Con-
way, treasurer, and Charles J. Murphy,
secretary.

Those soliciting contributions in differ-
ent cities are: John S. Agar, Robert J.
Collier, and James Duran, New York;
James E. Callahan, Chicago; Judge Den-
worth, Seattle; James Gray, Little Rock;
Alfred Gray, New Orleans; former Gov-
ernor Higgins, Providence, R. I.; Mayor
Daniel Lawler, St. Paul; William A.
McGrath, Philadelphia; Hon. A. W.
Madigan, Kansas; Walter S. Martin,
San Francisco; Julius F. Walsh, St.
Louis; William J. Quicksall, Wash-
ington.

DEATHS
BAKER—On Thursday, June 16, 1910, WILLIAM THOMAS, husband of Rachel Baker, aged eighty years.
BOHN—On Thursday, June 16, 1910, after a short illness, JOSEPH BOHN, Jr., son of Joseph A. and Cora V. Bohn, aged thirty-three years.
Notice of funeral hereafter.
DONN—On Wednesday, June 15, 1910, at 3:35 p. m. at his residence, Brentwood, Md., JAMES T. DONN, the son of Oliver A. and Susan V. Donn.
EGLOFF—On Friday, June 17, 1910, at his residence, 1201 H street southeast, LEONARD EGLOFF.
Funeral from Mr. Zurborn's funeral parlors, 201 East Capitol street, Monday, June 20, 9 o'clock. Kindly omit flowers.
LECOMTE—On Friday, June 17, 1910, VICTOR LECOMTE, the son of Anna Marie Muller and James Laila Lecomte, of Cambridge, Mass.
PERCE—On Wednesday, June 15, 1910, at Garfield Hospital, FRED B. PERCE, husband of Hattie V. Perce, residing at No. 810 M street northwest.
REED—On Thursday, June 16, 1910, at 9:15 a. m., JAMES W. REED.
REVELLS—On Wednesday, June 15, 1910, at 11:45 a. m., at his residence, 128 T street northwest, MARIE P. the wife of Adeline J. and the late M. F. C. Revels and granddaughter of Lucinda Brooks.
WATTS—Departed this life on Friday, June 10, 1910, at 10:15 o'clock, at her home, Tuxedo, Md., VIOLET MAY WATTS, beloved daughter of Mrs. E. W. Watts, and the late Mrs. E. W. Watts, aged thirty-five years, eleven months and six days.
Funeral services will be held at the Tuxedo Methodist Church, June 20, at 11:30 o'clock. Interment at Odenton, Md.
Affliction sore, long time she bore,
Physician begged, long time she prayed,
Until death came to her relief
And eased her of her pain.
By Mother and Father.
A precious one from us has gone,
A voice we love is still;
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.
—By Brothers and Sisters.
(Baltimore, Md., papers please copy.)
WEST—Suddenly, on Thursday, June 16, 1910, at 1 p. m., WILLIAM H. WEST, Jr., son of William H. West and the late Catherine West.
IN MEMORIAM
TAYLOR—In sad, but loving remembrance of my dear father, CHARLES L. TAYLOR, who departed this life, one year ago, June 18, 1909. Anniversary mass at St. John's Church, Forest Glen, Md., on Sunday, June 12, at 10:30 a. m. Relatives and friends invited.
—By His Devoted Son, Norman A. Taylor.

CLARA WARD LOSES ANOTHER HUSBAND

Mourning Departure of
"Handsomeness Man."

PARIS, June 18.—Another chapter in the somber romances of the once beautiful Clara Ward, of Detroit, was revealed here today when the woman, now the wife of Peppino Ricciardi, of Naples, made known that she had been deserted by her husband, who accused her of an intrigue with the family butler.

Ricciardi was known as the "handsomeness man in Naples." He married his wife shortly after her desertion by the gypsy violinist, Rigo, for love of whom she deserted her first husband, Prince Chimay, and became a social outcast. It is reported that Ricciardi has made absolutely no provision for his wife, though he is a man of considerable wealth.

Gisella Ricciardi received a correspond-
ent today and to him protested her
innocence of the charge made against her by her husband. "These
Napoleons are so jealous," she ex-
claimed, with dramatic effect. "I was
never guilty of any misconduct with our
butler, but I couldn't convince Peppino."

Here the woman broke into tears, and
telling a picture of her husband from
her dressing table, she sobbed, "Oh,
he was such a handsome man," she
continued in a paroxysm of grief.
"Rigo never touched my heart like Peppino did. I admired Rigo, but I loved
Peppino with all my heart."

Peppino made me cry my hair black.
I would have done anything for him. I
knew trouble was brewing for me the
day before he left me, I broke two mir-
rors, I wrote to him, but he
refused to answer my letters. If he
continues to ignore me I will marry
again, I have written to him, but he
refuses to understand me, for I'm not
like other people."

Rigo, the former gypsy husband, is
now in the Western part of the United
States conducting a band